

May 12, 1939.

Dean R. A. Schwegler,  
School of Education,  
University of Kansas.

Dear Dean Schwegler:

With commencement and Big Six Conference dates coming on I thought it well to notify you of my absences from Lawrence. On May 18 I speak at the Sabotee, Kansas, high school commencement. From there I go to Ames, Iowa, on May 19 and 20 for the Big Six Conference meeting at which time the basketball coaches meet for schedule making. On May 22 I speak at the Re-Soto High School commencement, and on May 23 at Ottumwa at the Father-Son banquet.

In most cases when I have speaking engagements, such as I had at Bartlesville, Oklahoma, on May 9, I teach my classes in the morning and leave in the afternoon without missing any class time. I drove back the same night from Bartlesville, arriving here in the wee hours of the morning and met my class the next morning.

Chancellor Lindley very kindly and properly called my attention to the fact that I had failed to notify his office when I left town on two extended trips, one for physical education and the other for the basketball rules meeting. He was particularly interested in how I cared for my classes during my absence.

Realizing that undoubtedly you might pose the same question, I felt it very proper that I should make an explanation to you as I did to him. On the class in "Theory and Practice of Athletic Training" I explained to him that I had given the class through the weeks prior to my leaving the very necessary information concerning the correlation of the autonomic and central nervous system with the inter-connection and nervous connection with the cranial nerves. Also that we had definitely gone over the origin, insertion, innervation and action of the various muscles involved.

During my absence I had made arrangements for the mechanical work to be followed through under my direction by Dean Hearnth, the athletic trainer. I drew a parallel between my work here and the engineering school where certain laboratory or shop work is done. I did not expect Dean Hearnth to teach the course, only to teach the mechanics of athletic training, which would parallel shop work. I feel that Dean Hearnth is qualified to do this work because other boys whom I have trained are doing similar work in other universities. Jimmy Cox is head trainer at Harvard University; Milton Kelley is head trainer at the University of Texas; Roland Logan was at the University of Pittsburgh and now is head trainer at the U. S. Military Academy at West Point; and Elwyn Ross is now head trainer at Oklahoma A. and M. College. All of these boys had similar training under me that Dean Hearnth has had. I had Mrs. Hulston, my secretary, give the examinations. I checked and found that some department heads and deans arranged for their secretaries to give the examinations during their absences.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

PCA:all

May 12, 1939.

Dean Frank T. Stockton,  
School of Business,  
University of Kansas.

Dear Frank:

I am enclosing a copy of a letter I have just written to Dean Schwegler. I am sending it to you because I feel that I want you men in charge of affairs to know that I try to be very conscientious in my teaching and administrative appointments.

With all good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

May 12, 1939.

Dean E. B. Stouffer,  
The Graduate School,  
University of Kansas.

Dear Dean Stouffer:

I am enclosing a copy of a letter I have just written to Dean Schwegler. I am sending it to you because I feel that I want you men in charge of affairs to know that I try to be very conscientious in my teaching and administrative appointments.

With all good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

May 12, 1939.

Dean Paul B. Lawson,  
College of Liberal Arts and Sciences,  
University of Kansas.

Dear P. B.:

I just felt that I wanted you men in charge of affairs to know that I try to be very conscientious in my teaching and administrative appointments.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

May 12, 1939.

Chancellor E. H. Lindley,  
University of Kansas.

Dear Chancellor Lindley:

I am very happy that you called my attention to the necessity of informing my superiors when I am to be absent from town. It makes the administrative machinery work more smoothly, which is also my conscientious desire.

I have instructed Mrs. Hulteen to notify your office, as well as Dean Schwegler's, at any time that I am expecting to be out of town on University business.

With kindest regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

May 26, 1939.

Dean R. A. Schwegler,  
School of Education,  
University of Kansas.

Dear Dean Schwegler:

Thank you very much for your thoughtfulness in sending me a copy of the pamphlet, "Schools for Tomorrow's Citizens". We are very appreciative of these publications which you send from time to time, and are always glad to read them.

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

# Songs

★ Summer Session  
University of Kansas  
Lawrence

## 1 CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny  
There's where the cotton and the corn and taters  
grow;  
There's where the birds warble sweet in the spring-  
time,  
There's where the old darkey's heart am long'd to go.  
There's where I labored so hard for old Massa,  
Day after day in the fields of yellow corn;  
No place on earth do I love more sincerely,  
Than old Virginny, the state where I was born.

### *Chorus:*

Carry me back to old Virginny  
There's where the cotton and the corn and taters  
grow;  
There's where the birds warble sweet in the  
springtime,  
There's where the old darkey's heart am long'd  
to go.

## 2

## ANNIE LAURIE

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie,  
Where early fa's the dew,  
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie  
Gave me her promise true;  
Gave me her promise true,  
Which ne'er forgot will be,  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,  
I'd lay me doon and dee.

Her brow is like the snowdrift,  
Her throat is like the swan;  
Her face it is the fairest,  
That e'er the sun shone on;  
That e'er the sun shone on,  
And dark blue is her e'e,  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,  
I'd lay me doon and dee.

Like dew on th' gowan lying  
Is th' fa' o' her fairy feet,  
And like winds in summer sighing,  
Her voice is low and sweet;  
Her voice is low and sweet,  
And she's a' the world to me,  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,  
I'd lay me doon and dee.

### 3 WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie,  
To watch the scene below,  
The creek and the old rusty mill, Maggie,  
Where we sat in the long, long ago.  
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,  
Where first the daisies sprung,  
The old rusty mill is still, Maggie,  
Since you and I were young.

*Chorus:*

And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,  
The trials of life nearly done,  
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,  
When you and I were young.

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie,  
My steps are less sprightly than then;  
My face is a well-written page, Maggie,  
But time alone was the pen.  
They say we are aged and gray, Maggie,  
As spray by the white breakers flung,  
But to me you're as fair as you were, Maggie,  
When you and I were young.

### 4 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the  
Lord;  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of  
wrath are stored.  
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible,  
swift sword!  
His truth is marching on!

*Chorus:*

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never  
call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His Judg-  
ment seat.  
Oh, be swift my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant  
my feet!  
Our God is marching on!

*Chorus:*

## 5      **THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL**

Nights are growing very lonely,  
Days are very long;  
I'm a-growing wearily only  
Listening for your song.  
Old remembrances are thronging  
Through my memory.  
Till it seems the world is full of dreams  
Just to call you back to me.

*Chorus:*

There's a long, long trail a-winding  
Into the land of my dreams,  
Where the nightingales are singing  
And a white moon beams:  
There's a long, long night of waiting  
Until my dreams all come true;  
Till the day when I'll be going down  
That long, long trail with you.

## 6      **OLD BLACK JOE**

Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay,  
Gone are the friends from the cotton fields away;  
Gone from the earth to a better land I know,  
I hear their gentle voices calling:  
    "Old Black Joe."

*Chorus:*

I'm coming, I'm coming  
For my head is bending low;  
I hear their gentle voices calling,  
    "Old Black Joe."

Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain?  
Why do I sigh that my friends come not again?  
Grieving for forms now departed long ago,  
I hear their gentle voices calling,  
    "Old Black Joe."

*Chorus:*

## 7 OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home,  
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;  
The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom,  
While the birds make music all the day;  
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,  
All merry, all happy and bright;  
By'n bye hard times comes a knocking at the door,  
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

### *Chorus:*

Weep no more, my lady  
O weep no more today;  
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,  
For the old Kentucky home, far away.

The head must bow and the back will have to bend,  
Wherever the darky may go;  
A few more days and the trouble all will end,  
In the field where the sugar-canes grow;  
A few more days for to tote the weary load,  
No matter, 'twill never be light;  
A few more days till we totter on the road,  
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

## 8 GIVE YOURSELF A PAT ON THE BACK

### *Chorus:*

Give yourself a pat on the back  
Pat on the back, pat on the back,  
And say to yourself, "Here's jolly good health  
I've had a good day, today,"  
Yesterday was full of trouble and sorrow,  
Nobody knows what's goin' to happen tomorrow,  
So give yourself a pat on the back,  
Pat on the back, pat on the back,  
And say to yourself, "Here's jolly good health  
I've had a good day today."

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## 9 SHINE ON, HARVEST MOON

Shine on, Shine on, Harvest Moon, up in the sky  
I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or  
July,  
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon,  
So shine on, shine on, Harvest Moon, for me and my  
gal.

*(Used by Permission of the Remick Co., New York City)*

## OLD FOLKS AT HOME

'Way down upon de Swanee River  
 Far, far away,  
 Dere's wha my heart is turning ever,  
 Dere's wha de old folks stay.  
 All up and down de whole creation,  
 Sadly I roam,  
 Still longing for de old plantation,  
 And for de old folks at home.

*Chorus:*

All de world am sad and dreary,  
 Everywhere I roam;  
 Oh! darkies, how my heart grows weary,  
 Far from de old folks at home.

All roun' de little farm I wandered,  
 When I was young;  
 Den many happy days I squander'd,  
 Many de songs I sung.  
 When I was playing with my brother,  
 Happy was I;  
 Oh! take me to my kind old mother,  
 There let me live and die.

*Chorus:*

## 11 BELIEVE ME IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS

Believe me if all those endearing young charms  
 Which I gaze on so fondly today,  
 Were to change by tomorrow and fleet in my arms,  
 Like fairy gifts, fading away;  
 Thou would'st still be adored as this moment thou art,  
 Let thy loveliness fade as it will;  
 And around the dear ruin, each wish of my heart  
 Would entwine itself verdantly still!

It is not while beauty and youth are thine own  
 And thy cheeks unprofaned by a tear,  
 That the fervor and faith of a soul can be known,  
 To which time will but make thee more dear!  
 No, the heart that has truly loved never forgets,  
 But as truly loves on to the close;  
 As the sunflower turns on her god when he sets,  
 The same look which she turned when he rose!

**JUANITA**

Soft o'er the fountain,  
 Ling'ring falls the southern moon;  
 Far o'er the mountain,  
 Breaks the day too soon!  
 In thy dark eyes' splendor,  
 Where the warm light loves to dwell,  
 Weary looks, yet tender,  
 Speak their fond farewell.

Nita! Juanita!  
 Ask thy soul if we should part!  
 Nita! Juanita!  
 Lean thou on my heart.

When in thy dreaming  
 Moons like these shall shine again,  
 And daylight beaming,  
 Prove thy dreams are vain,  
 Wilt thou not, relenting,  
 For thine absent lover sigh?  
 In thy heart consenting  
 To a prayer gone by?

Nita! Juanita!  
 Let me linger by thy side!  
 Nita! Juanita!  
 Be my own Fair Bride.

**MOTHER MACHREE**

There's a spot in me heart which no colleen may own,  
 There's a depth in me soul never sounded or known;  
 There's a place in my mem'ry, my life, that you fill,  
 No other can take it, no one ever will.

*Chorus:*

Sure I love the dear silver that shines in your hair,  
 And the brow that's all furrowed and wrinkled with  
 care.

I kiss the dear fingers, so toil-worn for me,  
 Oh! God bless you and keep you, Mother Machree!

**SUNRISE AND YOU**

Sunrise and you, and the soft morning dew,  
 Like the tears on your cheek when we parted.  
 My fond heart awakes when the glorious day breaks,  
 For the sunrise reminds me of you.

*(Used by Permission of M. Whitmark & Sons)*

**AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL**

O beautiful for spacious skies,  
 For amber waves of grain,  
 For purple mountain majesties  
 Above the fruited plain.

America! America!

God shed His grace on thee,  
 And crown thy good with brotherhood  
 From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet  
 Whose stern impassioned stress  
 A thoroughfare for freedom beat  
 Across the wilderness.

America! America!

God mend thine ev'ry flaw,  
 Confirm thy soul in self-control,  
 Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for patriot dream  
 That sees beyond the years  
 Thine alabaster cities gleam  
 Undimmed by human tears.

America! America!

God shed His grace on thee,  
 And crown thy good with brotherhood  
 From sea to shining sea.

**STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT**

Stars of the summer night,  
 Far in yon azure deeps  
 Hide, hide your golden light,  
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps;  
 She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps.

Moon of the summer night,  
 Far down yon western steeps,  
 Sink, sink in silver light,  
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps;  
 She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps.

Dreams of the summer night,  
 Tell her, her lover keeps  
 Watch while, in slumber light,  
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps;  
 She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps.

17

## THE BELLS OF ST. MARY'S

The bells of St. Mary's at sweet eventide  
Shall call me beloved, to come to your side,  
And out in the valley in sound of the sea,  
I know you'll be waiting, yes waiting for me.

*Refrain:*

The Bells of St. Mary's  
Ah! hear they are calling  
The young loves—the true loves—  
Who come from the sea,  
And so my beloved,  
When red leaves are falling,  
The love-bells shall ring out—ring out  
For you and me.

18

## THE HOME ROAD

Sing a Hymn of Freedom, Fling the banner high!  
Sings the songs of Liberty, Songs that shall not die.

*Refrain:*

For the long, long road to Tipperary  
Is the road that leads me home.  
O'er hills and plains, By lakes and lanes,  
My Woodlands! My Cornfields! My Country!  
My Home!

In the quiet hours Of the starry night  
Dream the dreams of far away Homes fires burning  
bright.

*Refrain:*

19

## ROSES OF PICARDY

Roses are shining in Picardy,  
In the hush of the silver dew,  
Roses are flow'ring in Picardy,  
But there's never a rose like you.  
And the roses will die with the summer time,  
And our roads may be far apart,  
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy!  
'Tis the rose that I keep in my heart.

*(Used by Permission of Chappell-Harms Inc.)*

**SANTA LUCIA**

Now 'neath the silver moon  
 Ocean is glowing,  
 O'er the calm billow  
 Soft winds are blowing;  
 Here balmy breezes blow,  
 Pure joys invite us  
 And as we gently row,  
 All things delight us.

*Chorus:*

Hark, how the sailor's cry  
 Joyously echoes nigh;  
 Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!  
 Home of fair Poesy,  
 Realm of pure Harmony,  
 Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!

When o'er thy waters  
 Light winds are playing  
 Thy spell can soothe us,  
 All care allaying;  
 To thee, sweet Napoli  
 What charms are given,  
 Where smiles creation,  
 Toil blest by heaven.

*Chorus:***A PERFECT DAY**

When you come to the end of a perfect day,  
 And you sit alone with your thought,  
 While the chimes ring out with a carol gay,  
 For the joy that the day has brought,  
 Do you think what the end of a perfect day  
 Can mean to a tired heart,  
 When the sun goes down with a flaming ray,  
 And the dear friends have to part?

Well, this is the end of a perfect day,  
 Near the end of the journey, too;  
 But it leaves a thought that is big and strong,  
 With a wish that is kind and true.  
 For mem'ry has painted this perfect day  
 With colors that never fade,  
 And we find, at the end of a perfect day,  
 The soul of a friend we've made.

**HOME ON THE RANGE**

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,  
 Where the deer and the antelope play,  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

*Chorus:*

Home, home on the range,  
 Where the deer and the antelope play;  
 Where seldom is heard  
 A discouraging word,  
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

How often at night when the heavens are bright,  
 With the lights from the glittering stars,  
 Have I stood here amazed, and asked as I gazed  
 If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand  
 Flows leisurely down the stream,  
 Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along  
 Like a maid in a heavenly dream;

Then I would not exchange my home on the range,  
 Where the deer and the antelope play,  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

*Chorus:***JEANNIE**

I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair  
 Borne like a vapor on the summer air  
 I see her tripping where the bright streams play  
 Happy as the daisies that dance on her way.  
 Many were the wild notes her merry voice would pour  
 Many were the blythe birds that warbled them o'er.  
 Oh, I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair  
 Floating like a vapor on the soft summer air.

I sigh for Jeannie but her light form strayed  
 Far from the fond heart round her native glade,  
 Her smiles have vanished and her sweet songs flown,  
 Flown like the visions that have cheered us and gone.  
 Now the nodding wild flowers may wither on the shore  
 While her gentle fingers will pluck them no more;  
 Oh, I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair  
 Floating like a vapor on the soft summer air.

## 24      **FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON**

Flow gently, sweet Afton, amang thy green braes;  
Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise;  
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,  
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.  
Thou stock-dove whose echo resounds from the hill,  
Ye wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorny dell,  
Thou green-crested lap-wing, thy screaming forbear,  
I charge you, disturb not my slumbering fair.

Thy crystal stream Afton, how lovely it glides,  
And winds by the cot where my Mary resides!  
How wanton thy waters her snowy feet lave,  
As, gath'ring sweet flow'rets, she stems thy clear wave!  
Flow gently, sweet Afton, amang thy green braes,  
Flow gently, sweet river, the theme of my lays:  
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,  
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.

## 25      **DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES**

Drink to me only with thine eyes  
    And I will pledge with mine;  
Or leave a kiss within the cup,  
    And I'll not ask for wine;  
The thirst that from the soul doth rise,  
    Doth ask a drink divine;  
But might I of Jove's nectar sip  
    I would not change for thine.

I sent thee late a rosy wreath,  
    Not so much hon'ring thee  
As given in the hope that there  
    It could not withered be.  
But thou thereon did'st only breathe,  
    And send'st it back to me,  
Since when it grows and smells, I swear,  
    Not of itself, but thee.

## 26                      **SUNRISE**

Dear one the world is waiting for the sunrise;  
Ev'ry rose is heavy with dew  
The thrust on high, his sleepy mate is calling  
And my heart is calling you!

*(Used by Permission of Chappell-Harms Inc.)*

## 27 BY THE WATERS OF MINNETONKA

Moon Dear—How near  
Your Soul—divine  
Sun Deer—No fear  
In heart of mine.

Skies blue—o'er you,  
Look down in love;  
Waves bright—give light  
As on they move.

Hear thou—My vow  
To live to die  
Moon Dear—Thee near  
Beneath this sky.

## 28 NEAPOLITAN NIGHTS

Oh, nights of splendor  
Your charms so tender  
Make love surrender  
Till stars are gone;  
Oh, nights of laughter,  
Though tears come after,  
Love's regrets, love forgets when comes the dawn.  
Fair Naples sleeping,  
A virgil keeping,  
While stars are weeping,  
As they depart;  
Dawn bells are pealing  
While night is stealing  
To its nest, lulled to rest within my heart.

*(Copyrighted by Sam Fox Publishing Co., 1925)*

## 29 SOMEWHERE A VOICE IS CALLING

Dusk, and the shadows falling  
O'er land and sea;  
Somewhere a voice is calling, Calling me!  
Dusk, and the shadows falling  
O'er land and sea;  
Somewhere a voice is calling, Calling me!

Night and the stars are gleaming  
Tender and true;  
Dearest, my heart in dreaming, Dreaming of you!  
Night and the stars are gleaming  
Tender and true;  
Dearest, my heart in dreaming, Dreaming of you!

*(Used by Permission of T. B. Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, Inc.)*

## I'M A JAYHAWK

Talk about the Sooners  
 The Aggies and the Braves,  
 Talk about the Tiger and his tail,—  
 Talk about the Huskers,  
 Those old Cornhuskin' boys,  
 But I'm a bird to make 'em weep and wail.

*Chorus:*

'Cause I'm a Jay, Jay, Jay, Jay, Jayhawk  
 Up at Lawrence on the Kaw—  
 'Cause I'm a Jay, Jay, Jay, Jay, Jayhawk,  
 With a sis-boom, hip hoorah.  
 Got a bill that's long enough  
 To twist the Tiger's tail,  
 Husk some corn and listen  
 To the Cornhusker's wail—  
 'Cause I'm a Jay, Jay, Jay, Jay, Jayhawk,  
 Riding on a Kansas gale.

Looking down the Valley,  
 The lord of all he views,  
 The Jayhawk sees some tombstones in the vale—  
 The Tiger and the Sooner,  
 The Husker and the Brave—  
 And he's the bird that made them kick the pail.

## 31 ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee  
 All thro' the night;  
 Guardian angels God will send thee,  
 All thro' the night.  
 Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,  
 Hill and vale in slumber steeping,  
 I my loving virgil keeping  
 All thro' the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping  
 All thro' the night;  
 While the weary world is sleeping  
 All thro' the night.  
 O'er thy spirit gently stealing,  
 Visions of delight revealing,  
 Breathes a pure and holy feeling,  
 All thro' the night.

**AULD LANG SYNE**

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
 And never bro't to mind?  
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
 And days of auld lang syne?

*Chorus:*

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
 For auld lang syne;  
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
 For auld lang syne.

And here's a hand, my trusty frien'  
 And gie's a hand o' thine;  
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
 For auld lang syne.

*Chorus:***LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG**

Once in the dear dead days beyond recall  
 When on the world the mists began to fall,  
 Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng  
 Low to our hearts love sang an old sweet song;  
 And in the dusk, where fell the fire-light gleam,  
 Softly it wove itself into our dream.

*Refrain:*

Just a song at twilight,  
 When the lights are low;  
 And the flick'ring shadows  
 Softly come and go;  
 Tho' the heart be weary,  
 Sad the day and long;  
 Still to us at twilight,  
 Comes love's old song,  
 Comes love's old sweet song.

Even today we hear love's song of yore,  
 Deep in our hearts it dwells forevermore;  
 Footsteps may falter, weary grow the way,  
 Still we can hear it at the close of day;  
 So till the end, when life's dim shadows fall,  
 Love will be found the sweetest song of all.

*Refrain:*

2067 West door

up stairs  
Cafeteria style

Dear ~~Mr~~ J-

Prof O'Brien

Prof ~~Mr~~ Russell

Prof Bayles

Prof Hoek

Miss Fitcher

Mr Alphonse  
Mr Rapart

Prof ~~Mr~~ ~~Mr~~

Miss Stapleton

Miss Byrnes

Garrison

Miss Cherry

Ulmer

Gaston

Jansen

April 24, 1939.

Dean R. A. Schwegler,  
School of Education,  
University of Kansas.

Dear Dean Schwegler:

Well, I see that we have lost again and that our class teaching schedule is being disrupted very badly by the intrusion of the high school band people here in the gymnasium.

You will remember that last year I made it a point that my teachers in this department were coming to me protesting vehemently against these young band boys and girls coming into the gymnasium, and not only checking their instruments, but testing them out in this building. One cannot think, let alone hear, in all parts of the building. The trumpets are blared, and the wind instruments are groaned and moaned until everybody in the building is devastated.

I thought that we were free of this very definite nuisance until Mr. Love, of the Buildings and Grounds Department, came over this afternoon and wanted to set this thing up again. I told him "No". Then I endeavored to get you at your office and found you were out, so I called Mr. Raymond Nichols. Mr. Wiley came in Mr. Nichols' office at the time I was talking, and Mr. Nichols said there had been a slip-up of the thing and although Mr. Wiley did not have this building on his list, they had contemplated using it.

I am sending you a copy of the letter that I have written Mr. Wiley and I would very much appreciate it if you would take this up with Dean Swarthout and see if it isn't possible that we at least be given the same opportunity as other departments to teach our subjects without interruption.

Mr. Nichols says they are using every available space, but I called his attention to the fact that behind the stage in the auditorium are two very large open spaces that could be used for check rooms. They have side entrances - the entrances that are used by the students who sit on the stage at the basketball games. This would permit admittance from both sides without interruption of the main auditorium. But then Mr. Nichols countered with the statement that Mr. Wiley said they wanted to test out their instruments. Well, it seems to me that they could go outside and test their instruments,

rather than interrupt our teaching schedule here.

We are trying to make good under a very difficult situation and I ask your kindly cooperation in taking this matter up directly with Dean Swarthout so that this intrusion will not happen next year.

I asked Mr. Nichols why it would not be possible that the first floor of the Union Building with the checkrooms there and all available space could be used for this. He said he didn't know whether that could be done or not. Well, I was not discourteous enough to say that it seems to me that is a responsibility that somebody should take to find out. I would be very happy to even initiate the meeting between Mr. Werner, Mr. Wiley, Mr. Nichols and myself at an early date to see if for next year this thing could not be done. I think it is manifestly unfair, and I believe the only reason they want to use the gymnasium here for check room space is because the Union Building is a little too far to walk from that place to the auditorium for their demonstration and competition.

Very cordially yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

April 25, 1939.

Dean R. A. Schwegler,  
School of Education.

Dear Dean Schwegler:

I would like to follow up my letter of yesterday with a report of what took place today in regard to using the gymnasium for the boys and girls who are to be here this week for the band festival.

Mr. Nichols called me this afternoon and said they would like to use the gymnasium also for some practices. You will remember that in the letter I wrote to Mr. Wiley, a copy of which I sent you, I asked him to request that the band members not blow their instruments in the building. If they desired to test them they could step outside the building.

I explained to Mr. Nichols this afternoon that it would be impossible for our teachers to conduct any of their classes in the gymnasium if these practices were to be held here. I asked him why it would not be just as reasonable to request some other department to give up their school work to accommodate these band members.

I just wanted to keep you in touch with the situation, and let you know under what difficulties we are trying to do our work in this department.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

*Any recommendations?  
Might ask Mrs. Hults for suggestions*

March 17, 1939

Dean Raymond A. Schwegler  
University of Kansas

Dear Sir:

As has been a custom in the past, the Owl Society is requesting the cooperation of the faculty of the University in picking the outstanding sophomore men for consideration as candidates for membership in the society. Because members are selected for this junior men's honorary organization on the basis of their scholastic records, extra-curricular activities, and general excellence of character, the present Owl Society feels that the deans of the various schools are in a position to bring qualified men to our attention.

Would you please fill out the enclosed blank with a list of the sophomore men who, in your opinion, are qualified for membership, together with the reasons for your choice? Scholastic record and extra-curricular activities should be included in the reasons for your choice of each man. If you have information concerning any potential candidate outside your school, feel free to include his name among your nominations.

Since the final selections must be made before the Easter vacation please return your list by campus mail before Saturday, March 25, to the Owl Society in care of Henry Werner, men students' advisor.

As you must realize, your cooperation in this matter is of vital importance to the Owl Society and will be deeply appreciated.

Yours very truly,

*H. Brewster Powers*

H. Brewster Powers  
President

*Edward Lane Davis*

Edward Lane Davis  
Secretary

Owl Society Nominations

NAME

SCHOLASTIC RECORD

CHARACTER

REMARKS: (Activities, etc.)

SCHOOL OF EDUCATION

The following ten persons have made conspicuously praiseworthy improvement in their fall term grades as compared with last spring. We wish to commend them publicly.

I T C A N B E D O N E !

Monte Merkel

Russell Sehon

Ralph Dugan

William Beven

Louise Barackman

Curtice Jenkins

Edward Suagee

Ralph Schaaake

Robert Charlton

Paul Masoner

Raymond A. Schuyler

THE UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS  
SCHOOL OF EDUCATION  
LAWRENCE

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

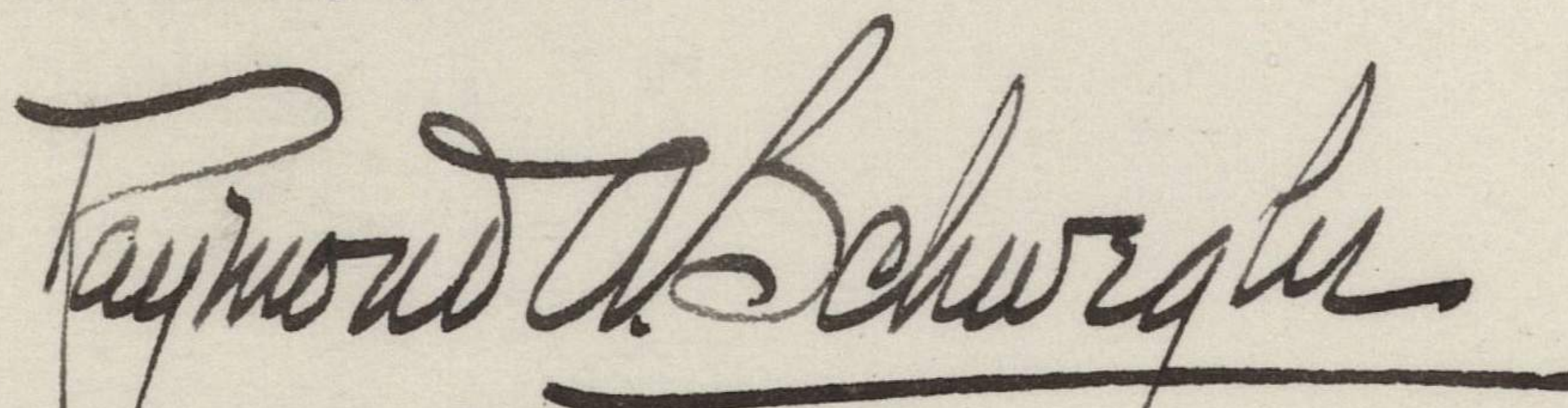
April 11, 1939

Dr. Forrest C. Allen  
105 Robinson Gymnasium  
The University of Kansas

My dear Dr. Allen:

Thanks for your note concerning Dr. Kistler and Mr.  
Hinman. I am glad you are keeping an ear to the ground.

Sincerely yours,



Raymond A. Schwegler  
Dean

MR:RW

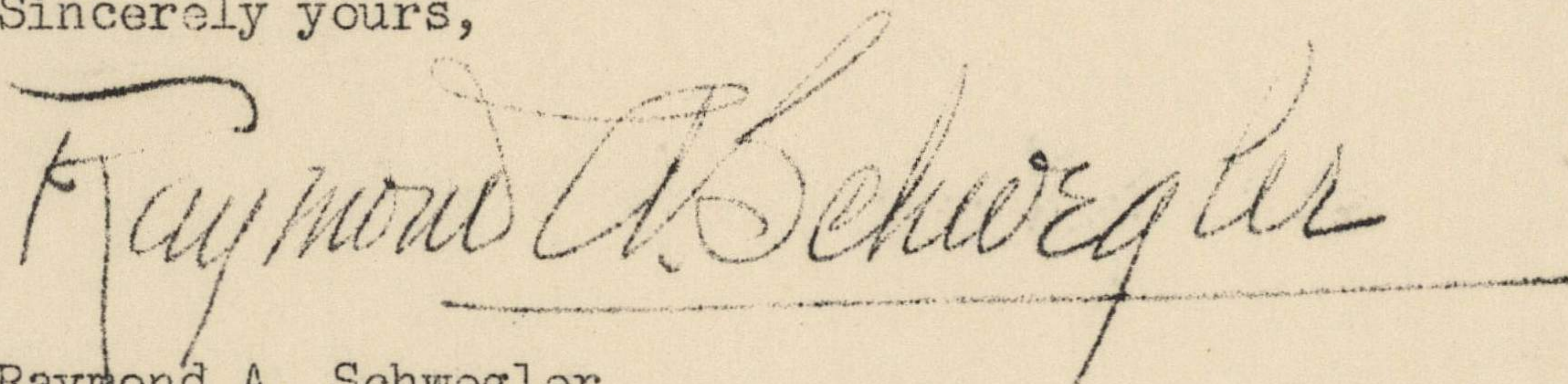
To all members of the teaching staff  
School of Education

Please announce to all classes:

A very important convocation of all students enrolled in classes in Education will be held in Fraser Theater, Friday, March 31, at four p. m. Prospective teachers should not fail to attend this meeting. As one aspect of their professional training all students will be expected to be present. Superintendent L. W. King, State Superintendent of Education, Jefferson City, Missouri, will discuss the relation of teachers to the State Department of Education.

Will each member of the instructional staff also call attention to the Educational Conference programs for Saturday, April 1, as indicated on the printed program which accompanies this announcement?

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Raymond A. Schwegler". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above a horizontal line.

Raymond A. Schwegler  
Dean

FPO:RW

Committees - for Party -

1. Ringmaster, General Chairman - Bert Nash.

2. Name + Activity - Ruth Hoover + Jim Rapart.

1. Court games

Bernadine Hall Green

Virginia Bell

Dan Rinde

Ernest Klemm

Bill Benin

Alice Paden.

2. Shuffleboard -

Melroy Bitter

Oliver Byler

3. Ping Pong -

Margaret Van Cleave.

Julia Henry.

Bill Greene.

4. Swimming Pool.

Mary K. Lattner.

Max Replogle.

5. Cards, Chinese Checkers.

Paul Masoner

Virginia Anderson

Orville Dawson

6. Dancing - Mr. Garrison

Miriam Cieseman.

J.P. Hunter

7. Mikes - Ed Ebel,

Mr. Chandler.

8. Community Singing - Mr. Messner + asst.

Rooming Comm.

Dr. Allen.

Dean Nesmitt.

D. J. Willcutts

Virginia Steuffer

Margaret Shirley

J. O. Russell

Stark Amstrong

Bob Lang.

Publicity - for Swearingen -

This committee met at 3:30 on Monday afternoon, with D. J. Willcuts in charge. They agreed to arrive at the gymnasium a little before 7 o'clock Wednesday evening to greet the students and faculty at the door when they come to the party, and some of the committee members plan to circulate on both floors and get people started in the various activities.

Prof. Russell appreciated your thoughtfulness in not asking him to attend the committee meeting. He is sure he understands the function of this committee and will be glad to cooperate with the other members at the party.

AH

3:30 Mon.

The roaming social committee

School of Education

Dr. F. C. Allen

✓ Dean Nesmith

Dorothy Jane Willcuts

*Mary* Virginia Stauffer

2175

1301

Margaret Shirling

2675

*J. ... 1930*

Frank Anneberg

Robert Laing

F. O. Russell

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS  
Lawrence

March 13, 1939

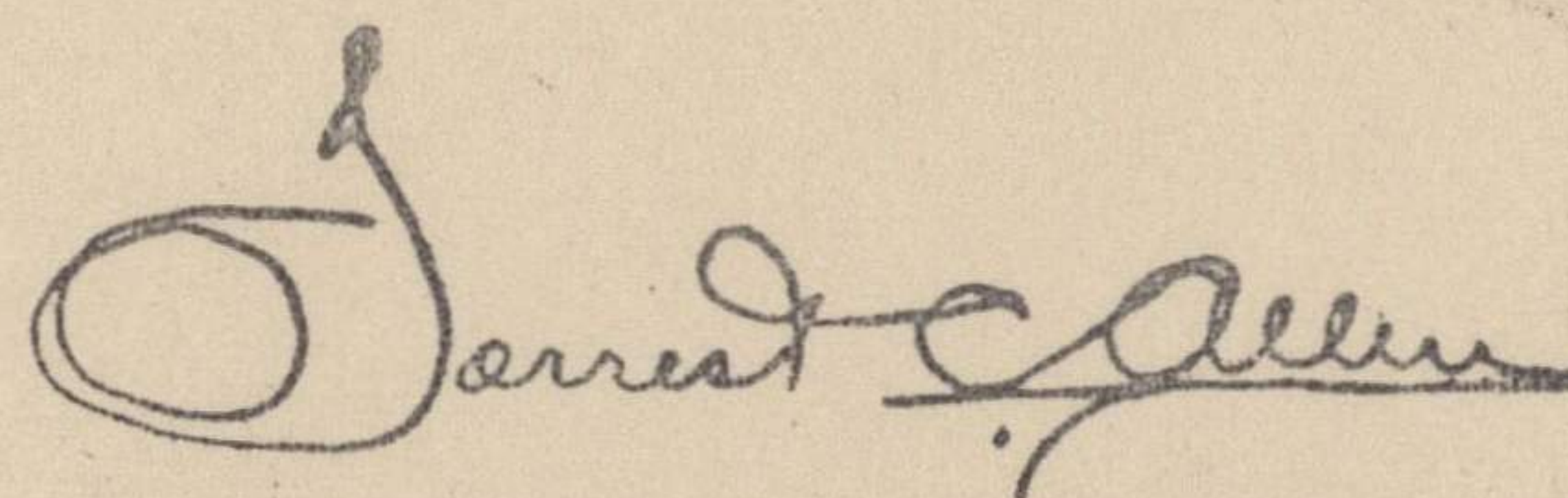
TO ALL PHYSICAL EDUCATION MAJORS:

Y O U - are invited to attend the Annual Spring  
Party of the School of Education to be held in Robinson Gym  
Wednesday evening, March 15, from 7 to 10 p.m.

R E M E M B E R - this is your department.  
You are a major in Physical Education, and we expect you  
not only to attend the party, but to turn the full power  
of your personality on your fellow students.

You will have a dandy time, and we don't want  
you to miss it. We are counting on you.

Cordially yours,



Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

PLEASE ANNOUNCE IN YOUR CLASSES:

The School of Education will have its first Annual Spring Party next Wednesday, at Robinson Gymnasium from 7-10 P. M.

All students enrolled in the School of Education and graduate students majoring in Education are invited.

There will be games of all sorts, plenty to do, and fun as you like it. Come and enjoy it.

EATS WILL BE ON THE HOUSE!

March 11, 1939.

Dean R. A. Schwegler,  
School of Education,  
University of Kansas.

Dear Dean Schwegler:

I am enclosing copy of a letter I have received from Mr. Ralph E. Young, superintendent of the Ness City schools. This came in answer to our questionnaire on the job analysis survey. I thought this contained some rather interesting information, and wanted you to see it.

The returns are coming in fine on these questionnaires, and I believe we are obtaining some very valuable information. We expect to compile all this data and send you a digest of it some time later.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH  
Enc.